I Met a Bear

The other day, I met a bear,  
In tennis shoes, a dandy pair.

Chorus:  
(repeat)

He looked at me, I looked at him,  
He sized up me, I sized up him.

He said to me, "Why don't you run?  
For I can see, you have no gun.”

And so I ran, Away from there,  
But right behind / me, Was that bear.

In front of me, There was a tree,  
A great big tree, Oh glory be!

The lowest branch, Was ten feet up,  
So I thought I'd jump, And trust my luck.

And so I jumped, Into the air,  
But I missed that branch, A way up there.

Now don't you fret, And don't you frown,  
I caught that branch, On the way back down!

This is the end, There ain’t no more,  
Unless I see, That bear once more.

Read more: <https://www.scoutsongs.com/lyrics/imetabear.html#ixzz4w0ICo7aO> 